

Dark eyes hide secrets by General_KJ

Series: [Byler through the years with no upside down au one shots collection \[5\]](#)

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Genre: Alternate Universe - No Powers, Angst, Boys In Love, Fluff, Gay Mike Wheeler, Gay Will Byers, Kids are 17, M/M, POV Eleven | Jane Hopper, Period-Typical Homophobia, Secret Relationship, Unrequited Eleven | Jane Hopper/Mike Wheeler

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Relationships: Eleven | Jane Hopper & Mike Wheeler, Joyce Byers/Jim "Chief" Hopper, Maxine "Max" Mayfield/Lucas Sinclair, Will Byers/Mike Wheeler

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Summary:

Jane hopper has just moved to Hawkins with her father and instantly falls in love with a certain raven haired boy, but why doesn't he seem as interested in her as she is in him?

All one shots can be read independently.

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Author's Note:

First time writing a pov other than Mike, Will or third person, never written from a female perspective before so hope it doesn't suck lol

Jane hopper stares nervously at the groups of teenagers approaching the high school from the safety of her dad's police cruiser. She and her dad had just moved to Hawkins so her dad could start work as the police chief, it was her first day at a new school and she was terrified. Papa had grown up here so this was why he had jumped at the chance to move back home but Jane much preferred Chicago.

"Don't worry kiddo, you will be fine" Jim says soothingly, "you will make lots of new friends and be even happier here than you were in Chicago."

Jane looks at her father doubtfully, she was no good at making friends, even back in Chicago she only had one and she missed Kali a lot. Chicago was her home, it was where she had always lived, it was where Hopper found her as an urchin searching through garbage cans. Jane didnt know how to live anywhere else, and even less so in a small town with no nooks and crannies to hide in.

She concedes though as she knows she has to go in eventually, so with a sigh she replies, "Ok papa, see you later." She then allows her dad to plant a kiss on her head before getting out of the car and slamming the door behind her. She stands by the curb for a long time just waving after the police cruiser but eventually she turns and starts making her way towards the building. She somehow manages to avoid notice as she weaves through the groups of obnoxious teenagers. The groups appeared to be like every high school, segregated into Jocks, Nerds etcetera, but Jane didnt bother paying attention to that as she knew very well that she would be on her own.

No one may have noticed her whilst she was outside but as soon as she stepped inside out of the cool September air all eyes were suddenly on her. She started to get nervous as dozens of eyeballs

stare at her searching for any sign of weakness. Jane knows how this game works though so she doesn't let her fear show and instead ploughs forwards oblivious to the looks she receives, heading towards the office to collect her timetable.

After collecting her timetable she stands outside the office staring at it, apparently she was clever enough to get in a few AP classes. She didn't know how considering she spent her childhood on the streets but she wasn't complaining, she worked hard in school. She soon established that her first class was AP English so after a quick look at the map they provided her she quickly scurried down the hallway in the direction of her locker.

She tried her best to ignore the people around her as she made her way from her locker to class, the looks she received had now changed from curious to admiring. The boys seemed intent on checking her out, she wasn't interested in a single one of them though. She had never been interested in any of the boys that tried to ask her out, she considered them immature. She was pretty and she knew it but that didn't automatically mean that she had to go out with any boy that asked her.

Jane paused in front of the open door of the classroom, working up the nerve to enter. After a deep breath she walked in and stood awkwardly at the front of the class whilst other students filed in, staring awkwardly at her feet. When the class settled down the teacher called her forward, "we have a new student this semester, please introduce yourself" they say in a bored tone.

"Hi I'm um Jane Hopper" she says nervously, ignoring the boys looking her up and down.

"Very good", the teacher says tiredly, "you can go and sit in the spare seat next to Mike."

Jane looks up to search the classroom for the spare seat, her eyes land on it but before they settle she catches sight of the black haired boy sitting next to it, and her insides explode. Jane supposed this was what love at first sight was, even if she didn't know what it was about him. Perhaps it was because he was one of the few boys not eye fucking her, or maybe it was his kind brown eyes and soft welcoming

smile. Or maybe it was just the fact he was absolutely gorgeous.

She just stood there for a second staring at him but she quickly realised every person was still looking at her so she hurried to sit down. She settled into her seat as the teacher began to teach in a monotone voice, the raven haired boy then turns to her to engage her in conversation. "Hey are you okay?" he whispered kindly.

Jane tried to contain a blush as the cute boy talked to her, "yeah, I just don't like public speaking much, " she hastily answers so he doesn't notice her staring.

"Fair enough" Mike chuckles, "Mr Wilson isn't always this grumpy I assure you."

"Well that's a relief," Jane mumbles, as Mike keeps on chuckling.

"I'm guessing since your new you don't have any friends yet?" Mike questioned curiously.

"No, I'm not good at making friends" she replies nervously, prompting Mike to give her a sympathetic smile.

"Do you want to eat lunch with me and my friends then?" Mike asked with a kind smile. Jane's heart leapt in her chest, a cute boy was asking her to lunch. She wasn't expecting to even make a single friend today and instead she was being invited to join a group of friends which included her crush. Jane made herself calm down before responding, as she couldn't help but think of the proposition as a lunch date even if it was with his friends.

She could only manage to nod bashfully in response and Mike's gives her another kind smile before turning back to the front to pay attention to the teacher again. She felt slightly grumpy again now his beautiful brown eyes were no longer on her but she was still very happy. She internally cheered in satisfaction as she prepares to focus again, this was when she felt eyes on the back of her head.

She turned around to see a small mousey boy with big hazel eyes staring at her, he turned quickly away when she turned but she caught him all the same. What was odd was that the boy didnt

appear to be checking her out, quite the opposite he seemed completely disinterested earlier when she came in. She wondered what prompted him to start staring at her, she quickly shrugged it off though and instead decided to focus on the teacher.

The lesson passed by slowly, the teacher seemingly doing his best to make the lesson as long and boring as possible. When the bell rang the class departed as quickly as possible in order to get away from the irritable teacher, Jane knocked something over so it took her longer to pack up than her classmates. She had hoped Mike might wait for her and walk with her to class but he had already disappeared by the time she looked up. She just sighed to herself and walked out of the classroom alone disappointedly.

She had no more classes with Mike that morning so she supposed it made sense that he didn't wait for her even though she wished he had. She did however have a class with the strange boy from English, he seemed completely uninterested in her now though. She didn't feel his eyes on her once for the duration of the lesson, why had he been staring earlier then?

She may not of gotten an answer to her question but at least she got confirmation that he was a bit strange. Half way through the lesson the boys hand shot up, "yes Will?" the teacher asks in a bored tone, Jane guessed from the teachers indifference that this probably happened a lot.

"Can I go to the bathroom please?" Will asks anxiously, the boys voice was noticeably soft and quiet. The teacher nodded without hesitation seemingly aware of something Jane wasn't and Will quickly hurried off to the bathroom, with Jane staring curiously after him. The name Will seemed to fit the shy boy well, she had a million questions to ask about the boy, maybe she would question Mike at lunch, if only to hear his beautiful voice.

The boy reappeared near the end of the lesson, his hair and clothes seemingly a bit out of place, she wondered what he had been doing, that was a very long bathroom trip. The teacher seemed unfazed though so Jane supposed her theory that he knew something she didn't was probably correct. The boy seemed to be wearing a strange smirk when he re-entered the room, like he was pleased about

something though Jane couldn't fathom what. The smirk quickly faded though when hazel eyes met her curious brown ones, he quickly looked down to his feet as he scurried back to his seat.

Jane spent the remainder of the lesson stealing curious glances at the boy, Will made no effort to look at her however, instead choosing to stare stubbornly at the worksheet in front of him. When the bell rang for lunch the boy practically sprinted out the door, seemingly afraid that Jane would try and engage him in conversation. She had indeed been planning on grabbing him to be honest but that plan quickly faded due to how much faster Will was than her.

She walked slowly to the cafeteria, ignoring the gawking of boys as she passed, open mouthed boys were not attractive, Mike never gawked at her, maybe that was why she liked him. She quickly walked up to the lunch line, suddenly feeling ravenous, perhaps her thinking about Will had distracted her from how hungry she was. She thought that the cafeteria food looked decent as she grabbed her tray, seemingly similar to how it was in Chicago.

She started walking with her tray towards the collection of tables, eyes searching for familiar raven hair. It didn't take long for her to catch sight of him sitting with 4 other people. She quickly made her way towards Mike, as she neared the table, Mike turned and caught sight of her, he gave her a small wave in greeting. As she reached the table she looked around briefly at who Mike was sitting with, giving them a warm smile that felt strange on her face.

A curly haired boy missing teeth beamed back at her, she liked him instantly despite the fact he was obviously checking her out. Next to him was a black boy with his arm around a red headed girl, he seemed to start to check her out before remembered the redhead glaring at him. As the black boy looked away sheepishly her gaze landed on the short brunette boy sitting next to Mike. She hadn't expected the quiet boy to be friends with Mike, but it wasn't an unwelcome surprise as she had never been more curious about a person. Will seemed to be struggling to look directly at her, but he still managed a shy smile which she returned gladly.

"Guys this is Jane, Jane these weirdos are Dustin, Lucas, Max and you already know Will and me." Mike says with a hearty grin

pointing at each person as he says their name. She didnt know how Mike knew that she and Will had interacted, she supposed Will must of told him. But they had only been in the cafeteria together at most 5 minutes and surely that's not the first thing they would talk about? Jane puts aside her questions though and instead opts to take the empty seat on the other side of Mike giving the group a warm smile as she did so.

"Who are you calling weirdos Wheeler, your the only flat tire in the party" Max responds with plenty of sass.

"Your just jealous of me Max" Mike replies, flicking his hair back for dramatic effect, causing the rest of the group to giggle. He then notices Jane's confused expression and seems to quickly deduce why, "we call our friendship group the party because we are all D&D nerds." Mike explains with a laugh, Jane nods in understanding as she is too busy staring at Mike's beautiful dark eyes to formulate a verbal response.

The group then sink into random conversation as they eat their lunch, she told them about herself and they told them about themselves in return. She liked all of them, they seemed like nice people, she had never had any patience for popularity hierarchies so she didnt care they were nerds. She noticed Will didnt say much, she wasn't sure how to ask about earlier so she decided to leave it till she and Mike were alone. Of course they would be alone at some point, she was a pretty girl and he didnt appear to have a girlfriend, surely he would ask her out.

"Hey faggots" a gruff voice yelled from behind her making her jump, disturbing her from admiring Mike's chocolate brown eyes.

"What the fuck do you want Troy" Max snarls back.

"Relax bitch, I just want to talk to the new girl." Troy sneers back before turning to Jane, she instantly realised he was a bully who just thought she was hot.

"Don't you want to come sit with us instead, your far too good for this bunch of fairies." Troy says.

She barely knew these people but yet she could already tell she would like them much better than any friend of the dickhead in front of her. “No thanks bitchboy, if I wanted boring jocks I would go sit with them of my own accord.” She replies coolly looking him in the eye, whilst the party stared at her in amazement.

Troy meanwhile looks like he’s been slapped in the face, he was seemingly lost for words, so he decides to just shuffle away muttering something under his breath about queers. Jane had never understood why calling someone a gay slur was an insult, it just seemed wrong to her. She might only like boys herself but that doesn’t mean other people shouldn’t be allowed to love who they liked. She turned back to the party grinning in satisfaction expecting Mike to be finally giving her his full attention.

Instead he had an arm wrapped around Will who seemed to be hyperventilating, she had no idea why though, what could be causing this problem? “I’m going to go take Will to the bathroom” Mike declares to the party, standing up with an arm supporting Will. She stared at the pair concerned whilst the party nodded in recognition, their previous grins of glee long gone. She then watched the pair limping out of the lunch room, disappointed that Mike wasn’t paying attention to her but also concerned for her new friend.

After the pair disappeared through the doors she instantly turned back towards the party, determined to ask the question she had been dying to ask. “What’s wrong with Will?” she asks confidently as the party exchange knowing glances.

“He’s um sensitive, childhood trauma or something” Dustin responds nervously, seemingly not wanting to reveal details.

Jane nods, “childhood trauma is something I can understand, I lived alone on the streets of Chicago until I was found by papa when I was eleven.” She says, willing to give up details about her past if it means learning more about Wills. The party just look at her bewildered for a few seconds, clearly not expecting that response.

“It’s something to do with his abusive dad, he gets really sensitive, especially when he gets called a fag, his dad used to call him that a lot apparently” Lucas babbled, seemingly convinced they could trust

her. Jane nods in understanding delving into her own thoughts, that explanation would explain what just happened, she would try her best to become as good friends with Will in particular as possible.

The party just looked at each other clearly unsure what to say next after that revelation., Jane decides to change subject to something else she really wants to know. "So does Mike have a girlfriend?" She asks as casually as possible, though from the knowing looks from the party her attempt at being discreet clearly failed.

"Why do you like him?" Max replies with a smirk, Jane looks away blushing as Max giggles.

"No he doesn't," Lucas chimes in wearing an identical smirk to his girlfriend," I don't know why, he's been asked by enough girls, I don't think he's even had his first kiss."

"Part of the reason Will gets called a fag so much is because he and Mike have both never had girlfriends and they are so close as best friends, I mean its understandable they met in kindergarten after all, but the bullies ignore that." Dustin says with a sigh.

"So do you think I should go for it?" Jane asked nervously, why hadn't he ever had a girlfriend? She supposed the girls that asked him must of been ugly or something.

"Absolutely" Max says enthusiastically, "like Mike would reject you, your really pretty and this is the first time Mike's invited a girl to join the party."

Jane smirked to herself, the fact that she's the exception giving her confidence, she was going to make sure Mike asked her out, no other girl was getting him.

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The next two months flew by quickly, Jane felt she was somewhat content for the first time in her life, Chicago would always be her home but her papa was right, she liked living in Hawkins. She had made fast friends with the party and were getting a lot more into their nerd games, turns out D&D is really fun. Apart from Mike one of

her closest friends was Max who she bonded with over being the only other girl, but surprisingly another close friend was Will.

They got off to a rocky start as Will didn't trust her but once they managed to bond they became fast friends. They both had difficult childhoods but for different reasons, Jane had taken the role of being Mike's replacement for calming Will down during panic attacks if he wasn't around. They had also bonded over the fact that their parents had started dating, Jim asked Joyce out about a month after they arrived in town.

The one part of her transition to life in a small town that wasn't going well was her love life, she had only fallen even more in love with the dark eyed boy and it was starting to hurt. Mike seemed completely uninterested in her charms, she spent so much time flirting with him but he didn't seem to even notice. The rest of the party were entirely aware of Jane's feelings for Mike but the boy himself was oblivious, how could someone so pretty be so stupid? It wasn't like she wasn't attractive, she had rejected half the boys her age by this point because she only wanted Mike.

She had watched Mike reject his fair share of girls so it obviously wasn't just her but she wanted to know why he wasn't interested in her. She had also noticed through keen observation that Will wasn't the only person to occasionally disappear in classes, Mike also made his fair share of long disappearances. Unlike Will however he had no legitimate explanation for why he had to leave the room, the teachers seem more irritated when he asks to go to the bathroom.

She had also noticed that neither of them ever made a disappearance whilst they are in the same room, though she wasn't sure what the significance was of that particular observation. On this particular day she was bored sitting in history with Mike, she had just had another unsuccessful lunchtime session of flirting and she was irritated. The class had been peacefully completing a worksheet when suddenly Mike's hand shot up and the teacher begrudgingly let him leave the room.

She noted that his hand shot up like clockwork exactly as the hour changed almost like he was planning this and was waiting for a certain time. As she watched the boy she loved disappear out of the

classroom she made a decision, she was going to find out where he was going. So she waited about 5 minutes then her own hand shot up and the teacher reluctantly let her go as he wasn't happy about multiple students going to the bathroom simultaneously.

Upon exiting the classroom she began walking in the direction of the bathroom, she didn't expect to find him there but she thought she might as well check. Upon reaching the boys bathroom she hesitantly put her ear up against it, after straining her ears to hear some noise inside for a few seconds she concluded no one was in there. She stood still thinking for a few more seconds deciding where to look next before deciding to just stroll aimlessly through the hallways and hope she might find something.

She spent the next few minutes casually strolling through the hallways looking into every empty room, narrowly avoiding the teacher on patrol. She was just about to give up and turn around when suddenly she heard an odd noise, she wasn't sure what it was. She looked around wildly for the source of the sound, her eyes landing on the ajar door of the classroom at the end of the hall. She slowly approached the door, hearing her quiet footsteps echoing back at her.

Upon reaching the door she hesitated slightly before slowly but surely edging it open till she could see inside, not wanting to alert whoever was inside. Her heart sank as she sighted a familiar black haired boy standing pressed up against a girl she couldn't see. The reason her heart sank was because they were in the middle of a passionate kiss and Mike had a hand down the girls pants. She felt tears start to form, Mike had been seeing another girl this whole time, she started to turn away disappointed. But just before she did they suddenly parted slightly and she caught sight of who Mike was kissing and her heart momentarily stopped with shock.

The girl Mike had just been kissing wasn't a girl at all it was a boy and not just any boy, it was Will Byers. Suddenly everything made so much sense, the strange looks from Will on the first day, the frequent disappearances, the ignorance of personal space and Mikes complete lack of interest in her. It was just her luck to fall head over heels in love with a gay boy, she would laugh if she weren't still recovering from shock. She zoned back in as the two started talking, she felt

wrong to eavesdrop on an obviously secret conversation but she couldn't help being curious.

"We should get back" Will whispered in his usual quiet voice.

"C'mon cant we do something more interesting first" Mike whined.

"Fine but only if we talk about Jane first" Will replies. Jane now was feeling even more guilty for eavesdropping but was unable to find the strength to walk away after hearing her name.

"Can we not talk about Jane with my hand in your underwear" Mike groans. Some of the guilt Jane felt now changed to embarrassment at what she was hearing.

"Well I'm not going to let you fuck me if we don't talk about it" Will retorts.

"Fine talk to me then" Mike says relenting.

"Even if you don't want to tell her your gay you could at least tell her that your not interested, the flirting is painful to watch, everyone else might think its cute but they don't know what we both do" Will says pleadingly.

"She's going to question me about it though, I don't want to lie to her but I also don't want her to be the first person we tell about us." Mike replies with a sigh. 'Too late for that' Jane thinks too herself.

"Well you have to tell her something otherwise she will just fall more in love and get her heart broken even more when you do tell her" Will replies matching his sigh.

"I know, you're right but I'm no good at this stuff, can't you tell her?, I wouldn't have even noticed she was in love with me if you hadn't pointed it out." Mike says pleadingly.

"Are you seriously asking me to tell the girl who loves you that you don't love her?" Will asks in disbelief. When Mike nods Jane almost bursts out laughing, she's glad she could see Wills exasperated expression from where she was standing. "You are absolutely useless" Will says shaking his head.

"But you love me anyway" Mike says with a smirk so obvious that she knew it was there despite not being able to see Mikes face.

"Unfortunately" Will responds with a chuckle, leaning forward to peck Mikes lips again, "I'm not going to solve your girl problems Mike, you will just have to bite the bullet."

"Fine but do we get to do something fun now?" Mike asks cheekily.

"Yes if you tell Jane what she needs to hear" Will responds with a smile as the two lean in too start kissing again, Mikes hand still in Wills pants.

"I don't think you will need to tell Jane anything" Jane blurts out suddenly surprising herself as well as the two boys. She felt a sudden need to say something about what she had just heard before the two got more intimate. The reaction from the two inside was immediate, they instantly jump metres apart both spluttering out random excuses, both turning a deep shade of red. They might have continued this for a while if Jane hadn't walked further into the room and raised a hand to silence them. She fixed a genuine smile on her face, after all what did she have to be mad about? Mike was never hers so why would she angry at him and Will.

"You don't need to be so worried I'm not angry and I'm not going to tell anyone, I'm slightly shocked but I will get over that" Jane says comfortingly. Both of them appear to calm down at that and scoot slightly closer to each other again.

"So you aren't upset?" Will asks meekly, still obviously scared.

"Not in the slightest, you were here first Will and I have nothing against gay people" Jane replies smiling.

"How much of that did you hear?" Mike asks nervously, his hand scratching the back of his neck, an obvious nervous tick.

"I arrived as you finished kissing, so all of it," Jane chuckles as the two turn red again. "In all seriousness though I'm happy for you two and I won't tell anyone if you don't want me too, Will is right though the sooner you would have told me the better" Jane says giggling,

noticing Wills smug smirk.

“Regardless I’m happy that you were understanding Jane, you’re a good friend” Mike says with a genuine smile, Will nodding in agreement.

“Anyways I think you two should get going, I will wait here for a bit as it makes no sense for me to get back before you do Mike, also in future make sure the door is locked” Jane chuckles.

The pair goes slightly red again before the 3 exchange goodbyes, as Jane watches the two boys exit the room she moves to sit on a desk to think. It had certainly been a surprise too discover the boy you wanted as a boyfriend has a boyfriend of his own. Jane was happy to be released from her pining though, now she knew for sure that her love was unrequited she could start too move on. There was plenty of fish in the sea and she no longer had to reject every single boy just because she was holding out for Mike.

One day she would find someone as perfect for her as Will was for Mike.

Author's Note:

Absolutely didn't have to include the sex references
but this wouldn't be my writing without them lol

Comments and kudos much appreciated :-)